

To Karl Junior
from
Aunt Ruth & Uncle Brad.



EASTER GREETINGS

These cute
little bunnies
are hopping
to you.
And right close
behind them
my wishes
hop too.

Aunt Esther



I hope from his pack
DEAR OLD SANTA
will leave
EVERYTHING that you're
wishing for
Christmas Eve

BORN TO

Mrs. Margaret Gibson
At Mount Sinai Hospital of Cleveland

DATE OF BIRTH June 4 1924

Hour 6:45 a.m.

WEIGHT 7 lbs. 8 ounces

HEIGHT 19 inches

Dr. Theodore Miller
ATTENDING PHYSICIAN

FORM 167 1M 5-2-4 SHORT

A HOSPITAL is an ideal of service, not a physical development.

It is to be hoped that the same ideals that inspired the minds of those who conceived this institution dominate those who are rendering its service to you.

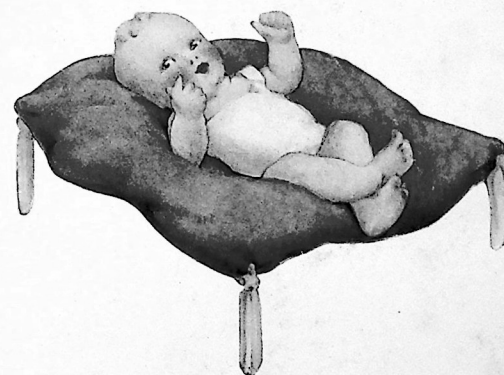
Mount Sinai Hospital was built by the generosity and realization of communal obligation of a large number of the citizens of Cleveland. It is only by reason of this that the institution is able to offer to you the degree of service that it has.

This permanent natal record is presented in recognition of the generosity of those who made this service possible.



Baby's Book

A Record

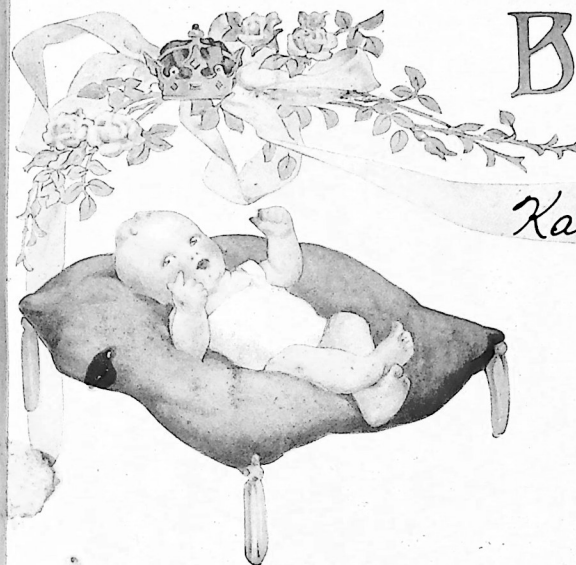


WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY
FLORENCE CHOATE
ELIZABETH CURTIS

PUBLISHED BY
RICHARD G. KRUEGER
NEW YORK

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Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Eichhorn are the proud and happy parents of an eight pound boy, born June 4, at Mt. Sinai Hospital. Mrs. Eichhorn will be remembered as Miss Marguerite Bissell, principal of Central Building for several years.



Baby's Name
is

Karl Junior

BORN TO MR. AND MRS. *K. F. Eichhorn*

DATE *June - 4 - 1924.*

FATHER'S AUTOGRAPH *Karl F. Eichhorn*

MOTHER'S AUTOGRAPH *Marguerite Bissell Eichhorn.*

PHYSICIAN'S AUTOGRAPH *Theodore Miller*
James S. Wolfstein

NURSE'S AUTOGRAPH *Hede Olson* — *Esther Bissell*

GODFATHER'S AUTOGRAPH

GODMOTHER'S AUTOGRAPH



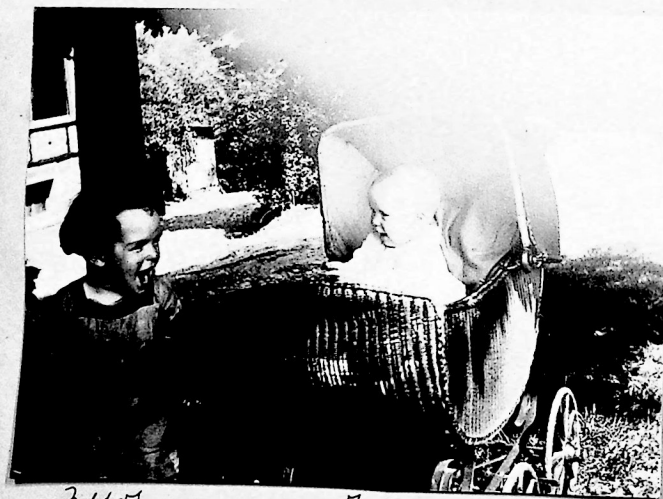
16 mo. 4 1/2 yrs.



22 mo.

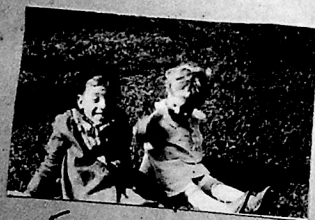


3 wks.



3 yrs.

7 mo.



5 yrs. 9 yrs.



16 mo. 4 1/2 yrs.



THE BABY

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into the here.

Where did you get your eyes so blue?
Out of the sky as I came through.

What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?
Something better than any one knows.

Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss!
Three angels gave me at once a kiss

Where did you get that pearly ear?
God spoke, and it came out to hear.

Where did you get those arms and hands?
Love made itself into hooks and bands.

Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?
From the same box as the cherubs' wings.

How did they all just come to be you?
God thought about me, and so I grew.

But how did you come to us, you dear?
God thought of you, and so I am here.

George MacDonald





April 1926. Age 22 ms.



May 1926

Age 23 ms.

Baby's Weight

Birth 7 lb. 8 oz.

One mo. 10 lb.

Two mo. 13-4 oz.

Three mo. 15 lb.

Four mo. 16 lb.

Five mo. 17 lb.

Six mo. 18 lb.

Seven mo. 18 lb. 4 oz.

(Buddy was very sick with severe cold & sore nose)

7 1/2 mo. 17 lb. (lost 6 or 8 oz. between 6 mo. & 7 mo.)

Eight mo. 17 lb. (very ill with intestinal fever & lost 1 1/2 - 2 lbs.)

Nine mo. 18 lb. 4 oz.

Ten mo. 18 lb. 10 oz.

Eleven mo. 19 lb.

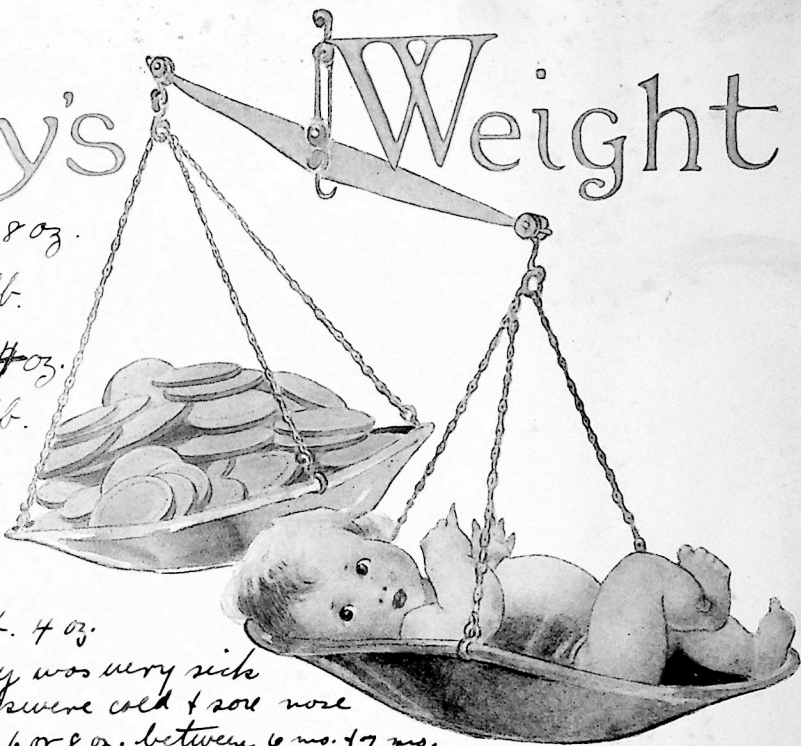
One yr. 19 lb. (Buddy didn't gain at this time, had no appetite, began giving him a cathartic every wk. or so & now at 14 mo. acts like a little pig and is gaining.)
(20 1/2 lb.)

Two yr. 26 1/2 lbs.

Three yr. 30 lb.

Four yr. 35

Five yr. 40 lb.





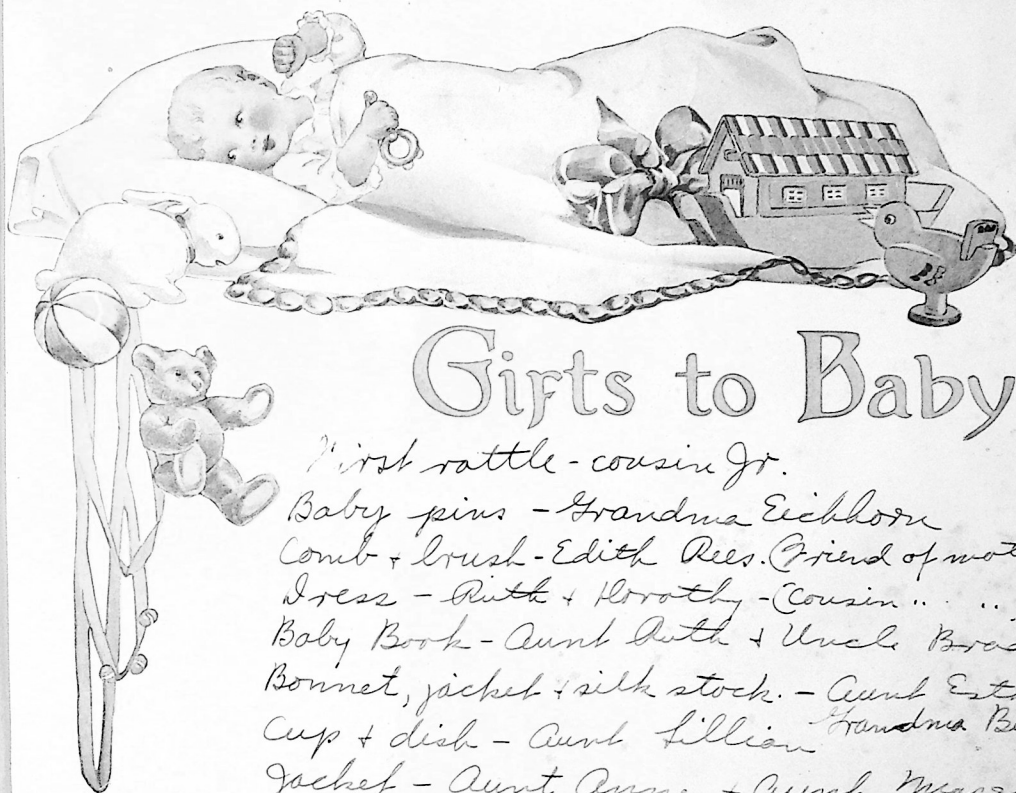
Gates Mill, O. Age 22 mo.



4 1/2 yrs. 16 mo.



Allen, Buddy, Buster + Aunt Emma.
Buddy Age 10 mo.



Gifts to Baby

First rattle - cousin Jr.

Baby pins - Grandma Eichhorn

Comb + brush - Edith Rees. (Friend of mother)

Dress - Ruth + Dorothy - (Cousin . . .)

Baby Book - Aunt Ruth + Uncle Brad

Bonnet, jacket + silk stock. - Aunt Esther +

Cup + dish - Aunt Lillian Grandma Russell

Jacket - Aunt Anne + Aunt Margie

Dress - cousin Marguerite

Rattle, garters, bib holder etc. - Aunt Mina

Bonnet - Aunt Ida + Uncle Hugh

Dress - Aunt Louise

Dollar bill - Mr. Woody. (Mother's former husband)

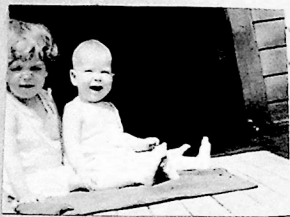
Dollar bill - Uncle Fred

Baby spoon - T. D. Phillips (Friend of Daddy)

Stocking, comb, rattle, soap dish - Donna Bigelow

White kid shoes + stocking - Aunt Flora + Uncle Purdy

Dollar bill - Mrs. Mr. Ape (Friend of Grandmother)



Age 3 yrs. Bar. 7 mo.



7 mo. 3 yrs.



Aunt Essie +
Buddy. Age 13 mo



April '26. Age 22 mo.



MOTHER'S SONG

My heart is like a fountain true
That flows and flows with love to you.
As chirps the lark unto the tree,
So chirps my pretty babe to me.
And it's O! sweet, sweet! and a lullaby.
No silk was ever grown so fine
As is the hair of baby mine—
My baby smells more sweet to me
Than smells in spring the elder tree.
And it's O! sweet, sweet! and a lullaby.
A little fish swims in the well,
So in my heart does baby dwell.
A little flower blows on the tree,
My baby is the flower to me.
And it's O! sweet, sweet! and a lullaby.

Old English Lullaby





"Can you find me"? Age 22 mo.



2 yrs. 5 yrs.



Grandpa + Buster
Aunt Emma + I, Age 10 mo.



Daddy, Mike + I going
to feed the chicks.
Age 3 yrs.

Baby's First Photograph



Mother + Junior 6-28-24.



Grandma Eichhorn + Jr. 6-28-24.



Age 2 2 mos. May 1926.



7 mos. Age 3 yrs.



Age 13 mos.

Baby's First Outing



Home from Hospital

On Sat. P. M. June 21, Daddy came for mother, baby + Aunt Esther. One of nurses, who had taken a great fancy to "Buddy" dressed him. He didn't care much about wearing his bonnet and being wrapped up so but was a very good boy & looked all around as we entered the elevator + left the hospital. Aunt Esther held Jr. in back seat & he slept all the way home, a drive of thirty miles. Daddy felt very proud, driving home with his "big boy" of course mother was very happy too.

- Polo Game -

When "Buddy" was 1 mo. old mother, daddy and Aunt Esther took him to a Polo game. He was a good boy all the time.

- To Grandma's House -

When 4 1/2 wks. old Daddy, mother + Buddy took Aunt Esther home (to Bedford) after a two wks. stay with us. He slept both ways and Grandma said he was a pretty fine boy.

Buddy's first big motor-trip.

On Oct. 15-1924 when Buddy was 4 mos. old, he went with Daddy & mother from Bedford to Barnesville (his new home). We made the trip in about 8 hrs. Buddy was a good boy all the way & took his naps regularly as he always did. Mother held him all the way instead of putting him in bassinette (being from top of mountain) as she was afraid her Buddy would be bounced out. Mother's arms grew mighty tire before the trip was over.



2 yrs.



GARDEN and CRADLE

When our babe he goeth walking in his garden,
Around his tinkling feet the sunbeams play;
The posies they are good to him,
And bow them as they should to him,
As fareth he upon his kingly way;
And birdlings of the wood to him
Make music, gentle music all the day,
When our babe he goeth walking in his garden.

When our babe he goeth swinging in his cradle,
Then the night it looketh ever sweetly down;
The little stars are kind to him,
The moon she hath a mind to him
And layeth on his head a golden crown;
And singeth then the wind to him
A song, the gentle song of Bethle'm-town,
When our babe he goeth swinging in his cradle.

Eugene Field

By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.





3 1/2 yrs. 9 mos.



21 mos.

4 yrs.

Locks of Hair for Five Years



Buddie's first hair -
Age three weeks.



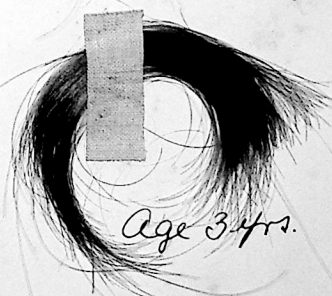
"My Little Curl"
Age 1 Year



Age 2 yrs.



Age 4 yrs.



Age 3 1/2 yrs.

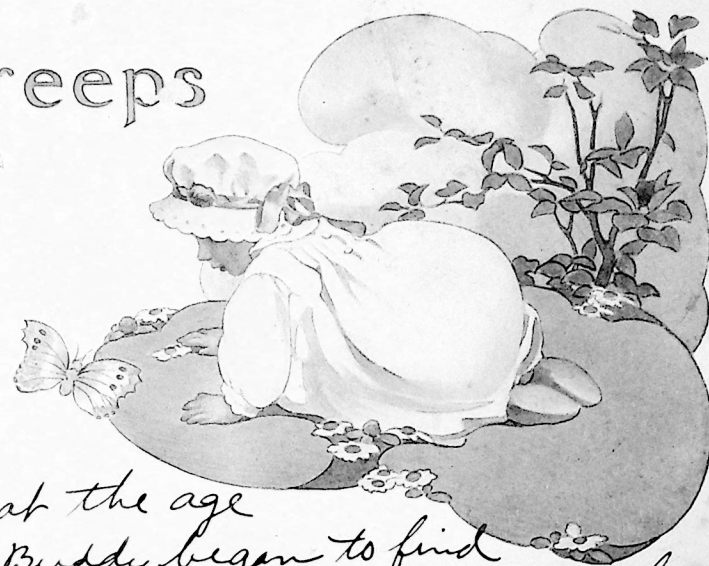


Feb. 1928



Aug. 1928 4 yr.

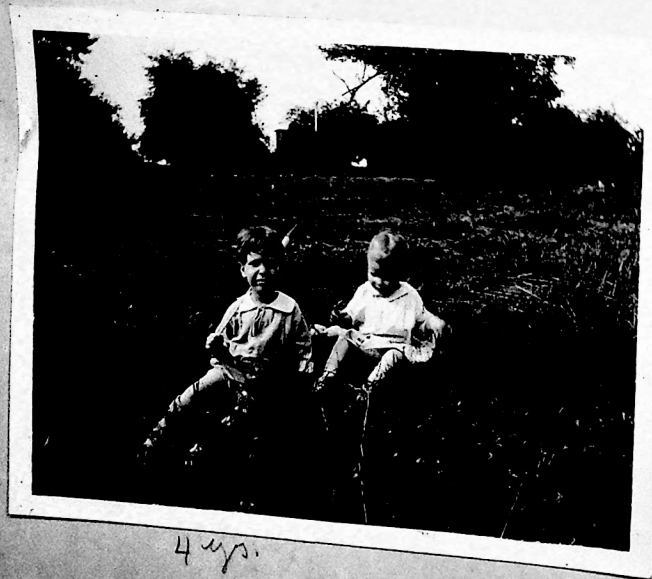
Baby Creeps



Beginning at the age of ten mo., Buddy began to find out what was in mother's & daddy's house by rolling. At eleven mo. he rolled all over house, turning over 3 or 4 times without stopping. At one year, Buddy began to really creep & has given up rolling except when he wants to turn a corner.



16 mos.



4 yrs.



ÉTUDE RÉALISTE

A baby's feet, like seashells pink,
Might tempt, should heaven see meet,
An angel's lips to kiss, we think,—
A baby's feet.

Like rose-hued sea-flowers toward the heat
They stretch and spread and wink
Their ten soft buds that part and meet.
No flower-bells that expand and shrink
Gleam half so heavenly sweet,
As shine on life's untrodden brink,—
A baby's feet.

Algernon Charles Swinburne





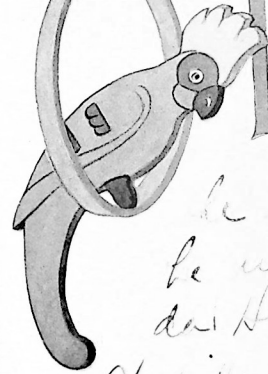
4 yrs.

The First Tooth



Buddy's first tooth appeared the morning he was six months old. When seven months, he had three shining, sharp teeth. Contrary to baby custom, his first tooth was a second incisor. At ten mos. he had eight teeth.

The First Word



At seven and one-half ^{months} ~~mo.~~ ^{mo.} first
Buddy said da! da! da! ^{da!} At first
he said it very softly. Each morning
he would awaken us with his da! da!
da! His next word was bö! bö! for bottle.
At 10 1/2 mo. his alphabet consisted of
da! da! bö, bö, ma-ma, tick, tick & hey!
At one year he had added, eye, shoo! (shoots to chicken)





Baby's First Step

When Buddy was
about 12 mos. old he took
a number of steps alone
from "paddy to mother"
etc but didn't really
walk alone everywhere
until the week before he
was 17 mos. old. And
from then on, those little
legs are never quiet except when
he is asleep. Long before he was 2 yrs.
he toddled up hills here at home, over stones
& all the rough ground.



CHILD'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down to take my sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep:
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

New England Primer.



Third Birthday Greeting

Member of
The Cradle Roll

Three years of life in God's
sweet world,
Where little lips shall sing
His praise
Where little ears may
hear His voice,
And little feet may
walk His ways.



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Photographs

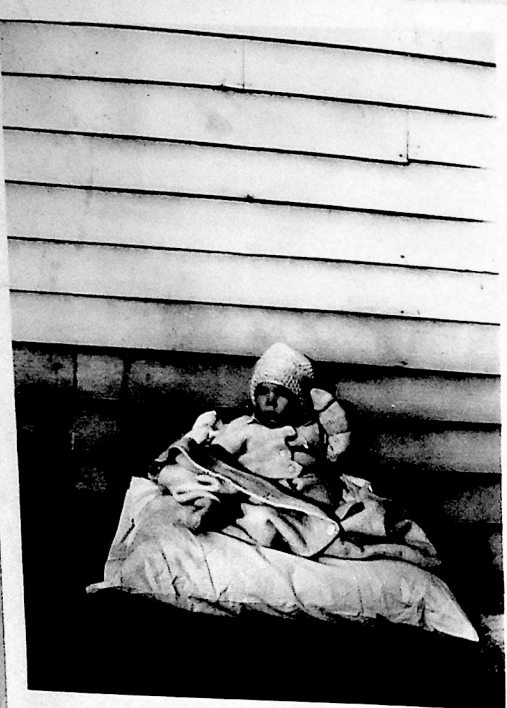


Age 4 mos.



Age 4 mos.

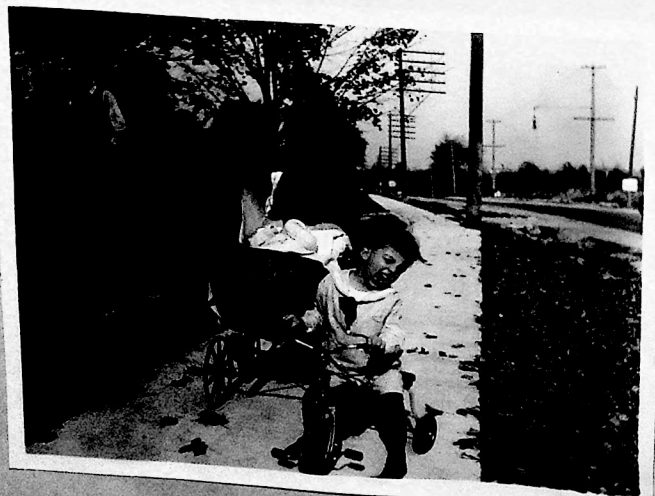




Age 7 mos.



Age 4 mos.



Age 4 mos.

Baby's First Appearance at Table



Buddy came to the table with Paddy & mother when only 3 mos. old. At 5 mos. he had tastes of chicken broth with m. Handpa-

Gibbon - gave Buddy a high chair for Paddy. He thik this quite fine but soon learned how to scoot down & almost fell out a few times also to rock in it and about tip over. He enjoys sitting most when in Paddy's lap with tastes from Paddy's lap. Buddy has had spinach about every day since 8 mos. At 10 mos. he eats quite a dish full & looks like a "green frog" when finished with his dish.

Photographs



Age 4 mo.



Age 2 1/2 mo.





Age 3 mos.



Age 3 mos.

Baby's First Lesson





Our family in Woods.
Age 4 mos.



Age 3 mos.

Baby's Height for Five Years

At Birth - 19 in.

At one year - 30 in.

Two Years 33 1/2 in.

Three Years 37 1/2 in.

39 in.

41





Age 10 mo.



PITTYPAT and TIPPYTOE

All day long they come and go—
Pittypat and Tippytoe;
Footprints up and down the hall,
Playthings scattered on the floor,
Finger-marks along the wall,
Telltale smudges on the door—
By these presents you shall know
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

And when day is at an end,
There are little duds to mend:
Little frocks are strangely torn,
Little shoes great holes reveal,
Little hose, but one day worn,
Rudely yawn at toe and heel!
Who but you could work such woe,
Pittypat and Tippytoe?

But when comes this thought to me:
"Some there are that childless be,"
Stealing to their little beds,
With a love I cannot speak,
Tenderly I stroke their heads—
Fondly kiss each velvet cheek.
God help those who do not know
A Pittypat or Tippytoe!

Eugene Field

By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.



Age 10 mos.



PITTYPAT and TIPPYTOE

All day long they come and go—
Pittypat and Tippytoe;
Footprints up and down the hall,
Playthings scattered on the floor,
Finger-marks along the wall,
Telltale smudges on the door—
By these presents you shall know
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

And when day is at an end,
There are little duds to mend:
Little frocks are strangely torn,
Little shoes great holes reveal,
Little hose, but one day worn,
Rudely yawn at toe and heel
Who but you could work such woe,
Pittypat and Tippytoe?

But when comes this thought to me:
"Some there are that childless be,"
Stealing to their little beds,
With a love I cannot speak,
Tenderly I stroke their heads—
Fondly kiss each velvet cheek.
God help those who do not know
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Eugene Field

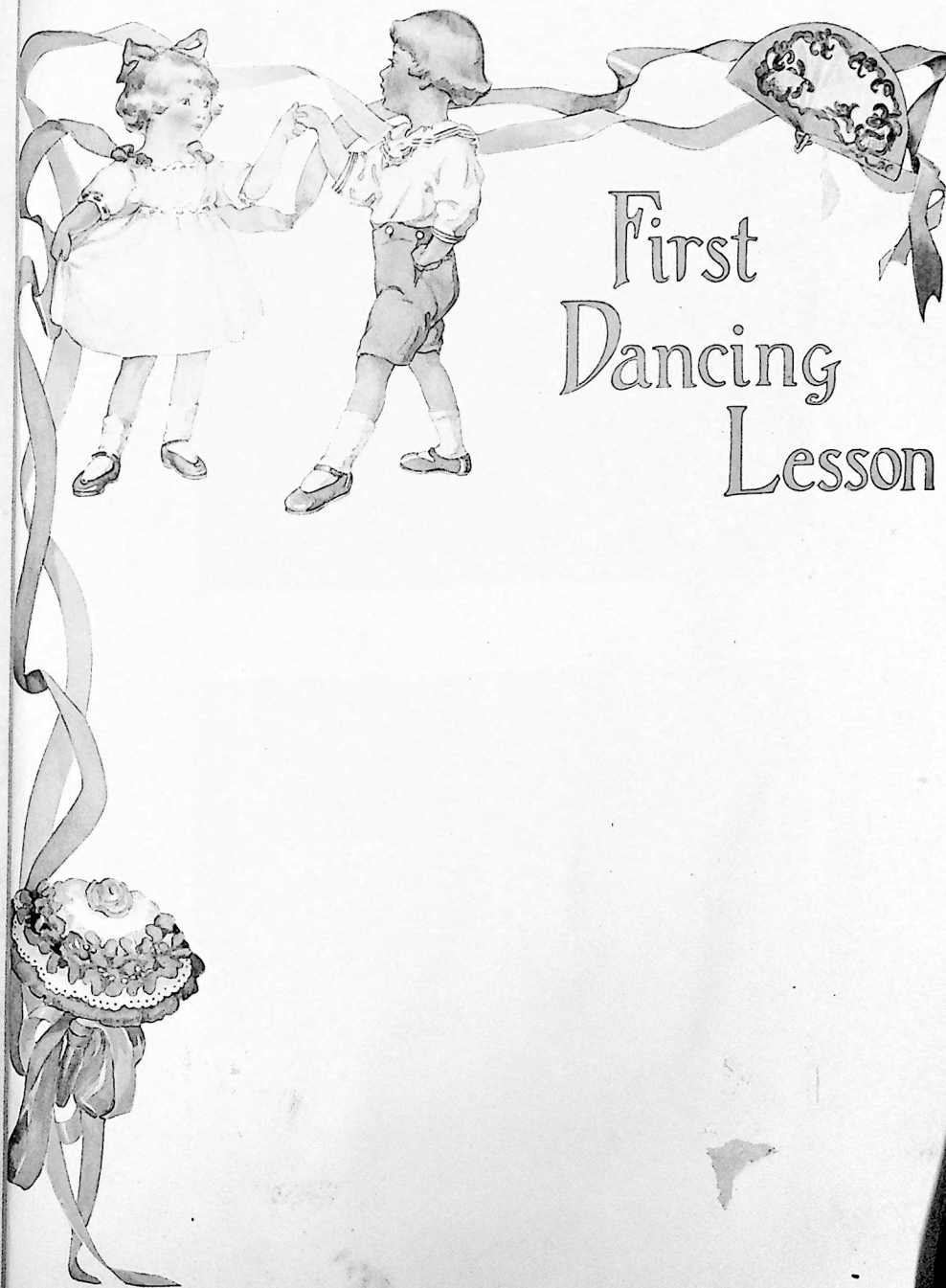
'By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.



Age 10 ms.



Age 10 ms.





Bright Sayings



- Little trick -

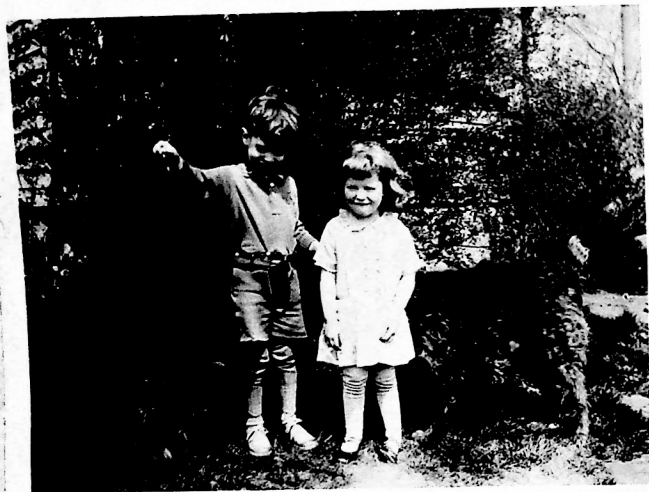
When Buddy was 3 mos. old he learned the little trick of blowing bubbles and spitting. He thought this very smart & would ~~like~~ lie on bed or in his bassinette & blow bubbles & laugh. He still does this at 4 mos.

- A Thoughtful Cook -

One day mother was cooking beets for dinner. She told "Daddy" to watch the beets while she was upstairs. Pretty quick "Sonnie" ran into kitchen & looked at beets, they were steaming and boiling over, he ran quickly to Daddy saying - "Daddy, beets burn."

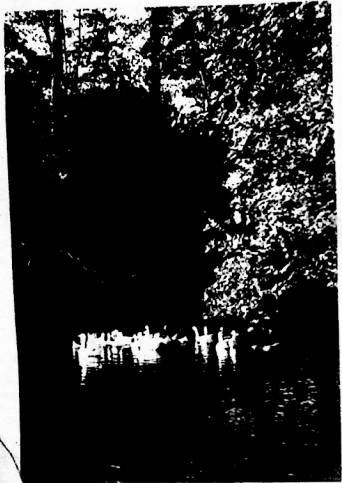
One day daddy said he didn't have any money to buy something and Buddy ran and brot some cancelled checks saying - "Here daddy"

is whole lots of money."



Bright Sayings





Right out of the blue,
Happy Birthday to you.

Uncle Brad, Aunt Ruth & Janie



A Christmas Toast

The Snow-man's smile is cold and hard,
And he has a heart of ice inside;
But my heart's warm, - and I send this card
To wish you a merry Christmas-tide.

W605

Photographs





First Smile

On July 1st, 1924, when Jr. was 4 wks. old, Aunt Esther went shopping for mother and so mother and Jr. were alone for the first time. In the P. M. mother was holding him for a few minutes and he seemed to know that mother was a little nervous being alone with him and presented mother with his first smile.

First laugh aloud -

Buddy's first laugh out loud was when he was two mo. old. The first laugh aloud was given to his Daddy one day when Buddy was lying on the bed and Daddy was talking to him. At this time too he started to notice Buddy's black hair & like to get his hands in it.

At 10¹¹/₂ ms. Buddy rolled over to cedar chest & pulled the end of a vine which was in a basket of water. This upset basket, water (which was very cold) & all upon little Buddy, giving him his first "ducking". At same age he also found ash-pit door on cook stove, and Buddy how to slam doors etc.

At 11 ms. mother let Buddy play with a lb. jar of cold cream while she fixed bottle. When Buddy came in, mother told ~~Buddy~~ him to look at Buddy as he was so quick. He came rushing out with a boy covered with cold cream (face, hands, romper, shoes & stockings & stuffing it in his mouth). He surely enjoyed those few ~~minutes~~ ^{seconds}.

Important Events



ÆTNA (FIRE) INSURANCE CO.
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

POST CARD

For Correspondence

For Address only



1940
OHIO.
U.S. POST OFFICE
BARNESVILLE, OHIO

Easter greetings
from the Cradle
Roll.
Alice H. Watt

Marl F. Eichhorn Jr.
Barnesville
Ohio

Y. H. Z. P.

From Grandma.

To

Buddig Eichon.
St. Luke Hosp. Rec. 1932

POST OFFICE

FOR CORRESPONDENCE

FOR ADDRESS ONLY



POSTAGE PAID
APR 5 1964
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FOR ADDRESS ONLY
UNITED STATES MAIL
2 CENTS
Buddy Eichhorn,
Barnesville
Ohio.
C. J. Eichhorn

ONE YEAR OLD ?

Why so you are - -
Your Birthdays have begun;
I hope there'll be
true happiness
In every single one.



U. CLIFTON OSBORN
1230 TWINSBURG ROAD
BEDFORD, OHIO

Dear Buddy:

Mother has been busy so couldn't write you sooner and thank you for your lovely gift. That was the smallest egg I ever saw. I wanted to save it because it was so cute, but mother fixed it on toast the next morning.

Was Santa Claus good to you? He must have missed some little boy because he brought me so much.

Wished you were here to play snow-ball with. I go out to find my appetite. Then after I find it mother fixes me something good to eat. By the way Buddy - are you eating your cereal. I told mother you didn't eat it sometimes. She said you'll never be a big boy if you don't.

Just had my nap and am going out again. Love to you and Barbara. Also "Happy New Year"

Dick.

Fri. a.m. 8/25

Dear Buddy -

How is my little boy?

I wish you were here to take the
time from the tree - you surely
would enjoy yourself.

Does Mother show you the sights
around your poultry farm?

So quite all you can hear is
silence - no trisins or chickens or birds.

Most all school teachers here
will be good to yourselves,
Love & etc.

Tried to send rubber pants from N.Y. + Boston
but they didn't have the kind I wanted
in the place. Have to wait until I get
back to dear old Clear.
Father